

ROBBER OF MAILS LEAPS FROM CAR

Daring Escape of A. E. Bell, Who Stole Letters and Forged Checks While Posing as a Society Man.

MAKES THE DETECTIVES
THINK HE IS VERY ILL.

He Was Known as F. H. Crosby at Asbury Park, Where He Called a Pretty Woman His Wife.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 19.—A. E. Bell, confessed mail-pouch robber, check forger to the amount of about \$100,000, who with a handsome young woman from Kansas City who said she was his wife and who is accused of having assisted him in his robberies while they were playing the part of rich society folk at Asbury Park and Long Branch last summer, escaped from a Pullman car near here today.

While in the care of two detectives who were bringing him on from Denver where he was arrested, Bell got into the good graces of his captors by his smooth tongue. He told them all sorts of interesting stories of his past life, of his systems of robbery, of his many escapes from the police and he fascinated them. So fascinated were they that in a measure they relaxed their vigilance. They thought him next to a dead man at any rate. He had been dying of consumption, supposedly in the hospital at Denver, and in strength and endurance was no match for a little child.

Bell is as clever an actor as he is forger and robber. He was very weak, so weak apparently that one of the detectives had to assist him when he walked.

"I will never live to stand trial," he said to them in the hospital in Denver, leaped from the train.

The detectives thought nothing of Bell's movements when he left the hospital and started for the wash-room in the further end of the car. He walked like a man who could barely put one foot after the other. He locked himself in the room and stayed there, so the detectives thought, for some time. They thought their agreeable prisoner had fainted from weakness. They investigated. The door was forced and an open window told the story. Bell had escaped. He is supposed to have leaped from the train while it was running very fast. No trace of him can be found. It is believed that he has made good his escape this time, as he has done before when the police seemed closed in upon him.

Bell had many aliases. He was known at Asbury Park as F. H. Crosby. He has also been known as Charles H. Crawford. The young man who has been his companion during his bold operations and whose beauty helped him gain admission to the most exclusive and refined circles of Asbury Park, is Eula Carolyn Barnes, the daughter of a prominent man. Through her intimacy with the rich, Bell or Crawford became acquainted with the bankers and brokers. He also made a study of the mail train. He represented that he and his wife were often abroad and that his connections with brokers in Wall street made it necessary for him to leave Asbury Park on various occasions.

It was when he left there that the mail pouches were stolen. It is said, and he admitted it in his confession, that he dressed as mail clerk to commit these robberies, and had no difficulty in carrying away the money. The fact was concealed by the police that the pretty woman who was entertaining so lavishly was the same who was being followed by the police. They have not the evidence on which to hold her, but this charge was made by the Pinkerton men who were instrumental in running down the forger.

Thought to Be Dying.
When Bell was arrested in Denver physicians held out no hope for his recovery and said that they doubted if he would ever stand trial. In Philadelphia, where extradition papers were obtained for him, Bell played his cards with the same bravado that has marked his life of crime. He laughed at the thought of death and made the police believe that he could stand the trip.

His escape from the detectives that he was feigning and that he is strong and active. Any one save an active man would have been killed by the fall from the flying sleeper. The police in every city in the East have been asked to keep a close watch for the forger and robber. The fact that he is wife or the woman who posed as his wife was not held a prisoner in Denver convinced the police here that the escape was planned and that he joined her after his leap from the train. It is thought that he awaited her.

After Bell was told by the doctors that he was dying it was discovered that he had \$300 on deposit in a Denver bank. "The woman had already received \$500 bail for her appearance, and it is said that Mrs. Bell left Denver immediately after her release. She is believed to have communicated with her husband through a third party.

CITS STILL NEED \$40,000.

R. Fulton Cutting Says the Money Should Be Sent Promptly.

R. Fulton Cutting to-day said the "Friends of the Citizens' Union are still \$40,000 short."

"Among the encouraging signs of the time," said Mr. Cutting, "is one that gives me special gratification, and that is the fact that Tammany Hall is making an involuntary tribute to the effectiveness of the Citizens' Union campaign work. It should serve to further assure the public that we are spending our campaign contributions to great advantage and should help us to raise the large sum, approximately \$40,000, that we need to carry out our plans. We must have this money and should have it promptly."

A. E. BELL, KNOWN AS CRAWFORD AND CROSBY, MAIL ROBBER WHO LEAPED FROM TRAIN, AND CAROLYN BARNES, WHO POSED AS HIS WIFE.



STARVING, LEAVES BABE IN CEMETERY

Mrs. Ellen Brown in Court Admits Abandoning Her Six-Weeks-Old Child on the Superintendent's Piazza.

Mrs. Ellen Brown, the divorced wife of George W. Stevens and widow of Oscar Brown, who abandoned her six-weeks-old baby in the rural cemetery on Oct. 13 because she was homeless and starving, was arraigned before Judge Stinson today at White Plains and retained back to the County Jail to await further examination.

The child was found on the piazza of the residence of William Shampoon, the Superintendent of the cemetery. The babe was cleanly dressed and when found was wrapped up in a heavy black shawl and feeding from a bottle of milk. The infant was taken to the County Asylum at East View.

The police in Mount Vernon, New Rochelle and Yonkers, ever since the abandonment of the child, tried to find the mother. Detective Fee located her at the farm of George W. Smith, in Armonk, near the Connecticut line.

When accused the woman at first denied she had abandoned the child, and when presented with the evidence against her by Detective Fee, she broke down and admitted she had abandoned the child at the cemetery.

Mrs. Brown was taken in a closed carriage to police headquarters. With her was her three-year-old child Lillian. She created a scene when she was arraigned before Police Justice Stafford and was told that she would have to go to jail, and that her little girl would be committed to the Westchester temporary home.

She was allowed to go to the home with the child in a carriage accompanied by an officer, who later took the woman to the county jail. Mrs. Brown told the following story:

Said She Was Starving.
"I was driven to the act by starvation and desperation. Last Sunday I went to New York to try and put my hunger and despair to rest. I was at the Superintendent's residence and with my other child in my arms walked five miles to the home of Mr. Smith, who took me in."

First Husband Killed Himself.

Mrs. Brown is an attractive woman of thirty years. Some three years ago she married Oscar Brown, a farmer, of Armonk.

Brown is supposed to have committed suicide by shooting himself at his home with a revolver. Some few years later married Farmer George W. Smith, the man who took her in the night she abandoned her baby. He obtained a divorce on the ground of incompatibility of temper.

MURDER OF BABY MYSTIFIES POLICE

Mutilation of Infant's Body Found on Tenement Stairs Shows Attempt Was Made to Twist Off Its Head.

The body of a child, the head of which had been partially hacked off with a hatchet or cleaver, after an attempt to twist the head off had failed, was found today on the bottom step of the stairs on the first floor of the tenement at No. 129 Second street. It was in such a position that a person descending the dark stairs would have stepped on it.

The infant apparently was only a few days old when it was killed. The body was nude and wrapped in a newspaper. It was found by Mrs. Mary Reichow, the housekeeper of the tenement, while sweeping out the hall. She called a policeman and it was taken to the East Fifth street station.

"Whoever killed this child," said Sergeant McNamara, "first tried to wring its head off like they would that of a chicken. Failing in that and it must have been a weak person—the heavy blade was used. It may have been a hatchet, a cleaver or a heavy butcher knife. Anyway, the cords, muscles and flesh part are hacked and severed and the bones broken."

"We are making a careful inquiry in that locality, but so far we have been unable to find the mother. To my mind the work is that of a woman, although it may have been done by a man."

According to Mrs. Reichow the body was placed there after 8 o'clock this morning, as at that time she came down the stairs and it was not there then.

TWO YOUNG GIRLS RUN DOWN BY CAB

Turned a Corner Swiftly, Had No Lights and Bore Down Upon Them Before They Had a Chance to Escape.

AGAINST WHITAKER WRIGHT.

London Grand Jury Advised by Court to Indict the Promoter.

LONDON, Oct. 19.—The Recorder, in charging the Grand Jury at the Old Bailey to-day, advised finding a true bill against Whitaker Wright, the company promoter, who was extradited from New York July 29 to answer charges growing out of the failure of the London and Globe Finance Corporation, Limited.

Commenting on the "notorious" character of Wright, the Recorder said: "The facts which have been disclosed would serve as a solemn warning to persons of high position who are engaged in the commercial enterprises of which they have no practical knowledge and in which they become the prey of wicked men, who, by means of their names, victimize the public."

SAVS DOCTOR ROBBED HER.

Dr. John M. Meares, who formerly lived at the Savoy Hotel, was arraigned before Judge Warren W. Foster, in General Sessions, to-day on an indictment alleging grand larceny.

OLD LION KEEPER ENDS LIFE BY GAS

Friends Believe that Long Association with Various Kinds of Wild Animals Had Turned the Head of John Bloch.

John Bloch, fifty-seven years old, for many years a keeper of various kinds of animals in the Bronx Zoo, was found dead today in his room at the Entrance Hotel, opposite the park.

Deadly fumes were pouring from a gas jet, and both window and transom were tightly closed.

Bloch's friends believe he was the victim of that terror that often enters the minds of men who have to do with wild animals for long periods of time. For the past few weeks he had been acting in a peculiar manner, and once or twice some of his cronies have feared his presence. Lately he was the keeper of the lion house.

After the closing hour of the ante-loup house yesterday Bloch left his place in the lions to see if he could not get in the enclosure among the antelopes. When ordered out he flew into a passion, railing at the keeper, and to every man, woman and child he met he told his story. At the hotel, where he lived in a small hall room, he aired his troubles to employees and guests. Then he went to his room and locked himself in.

The coroner's physician said to-day when the body was found that he had been dead several hours. In Bloch's room was a single gas pipe with a "Y" ending. One of the spread tubes was used for heating purposes. This was lighted, but the other was turned on unlighted.

Bloch was a married man, but did not live with his family.

DRANK ACID, FELL IN HUSBAND'S ARMS

POLICEMAN SAVES DROWNING BOY

John B. Goldhammer, in Full Uniform, Plunges Into Pelham Bay and Rescues Robert Campbell as He Was Sinking.

Mounted Policeman John B. Goldhammer risked his life to-day in rescuing from drowning Robert Campbell, seventeen years old, of the Pelham Bay Hotel, where he is studying to be an actor.

Young Campbell was fishing on the Pelham Bay bridge. In his excitement at getting a bite he fell into the water. Goldhammer, who was riding near the bridge, heard the boy's cries, and, without removing any of his clothing or taking off his heavy riding boots, jumped into the water.

A strong current was carrying the boy out into midstream and it was only by an heroic effort that the policeman got to him. The boy seized his rescuer around the throat and was dragging him down with him when two fishermen in a boat came to their assistance and got both men out safely.

SUICIDE OF NOTED WRITER.

H. S. Canfield, Author of Rare Ability, Kills Himself in Sanitarium.

CHICAGO, Oct. 19.—H. S. Canfield, author and newspaper man, committed suicide last night at the West Chicago Sanitarium by cutting his throat with a razor while temporarily insane. He had been taken to the sanitarium Thursday.

Canfield was one of the best known writers of short stories in the country. His work was exceptionally brilliant, pointed and vigorous. He also wrote several volumes of fiction, the scenes being usually laid in the Southwest. He was a great admirer of Bram Stoker, the famous author of the "Dracula," with whom he worked for many years.

ELOPING GIRL FOILS HER FATHER

Alexander E. Clausen Arrives at Station Too Late to Prevent His Daughter and Sweetheart from Starting for Buffalo.

Inside the gates, ensconced in a Pullman car of the Delaware Lackawanna train bound for Buffalo last night, were two young persons congratulating themselves on the success of their elopement as they moved toward a hitch.

Outside was the irate father of the girl, Alexander E. Clausen, a wealthy hardware dealer of No. 414 Central avenue, Brooklyn, beating against the gate and shouting to the trainmen not to allow the train to leave the depot.

The bell for starting had rung and the gate was closed just as Mr. Clausen had driven up to the depot. He had pursued his daughter Alida, who was then eloping with Walter H. Scott, a clerk in Mr. Clausen's store in Williamsburg, all the way from his home.

Baffled at the moment when he thought he was about to overtake the couple, Mr. Clausen spent his anger in impotent shouting, even after the train was speeding on its way.

Mr. Clausen was angered beyond measure at the action of his daughter in leaving her home to run away with the young clerk. Having a suspicion that all was not well last night, he followed the couple from Brooklyn to the station of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, on the Jersey side.

"Stop them!" he cried outside the closed gate. "They are eloping, they are going to Buffalo. My daughter is in that train. Stop them!"

When quelled down Mr. Clausen said he was very much averse to the marriage of his daughter with Scott, who was a young, impetuous clerk in his own office. He also said that the girl was engaged to a wealthy man, one of his friends, and she ought to marry him.

Mr. Clausen returned to his home crestfallen. Happy was the parent who, the young girl and the young clerk continued their journey to Buffalo.

TWO KILLED AT GRADE CROSSING

FATHER AND SON MET DEATH AT Spot Where Many Other Lives Have Been Lost During the Year.

Arrangements were made to-day for the funerals of William Barnett and his son John, wealthy contractors of Winfield, L. I., who were killed by a Long Island Railroad train, which struck their buggy at the Maurice avenue crossing. Gus Schroeder, a son-in-law of the elder Barnett, escaped death by jumping.

The three men were on their way home when the accident occurred. They were chatting and laughing and did not notice the train until it whirled around the curve and was almost upon them.

The oldest man yelled to his son and son-in-law to jump and the latter obeyed in time. The engine struck the buggy and the younger Barnett was hurled 200 feet. William Barnett was killed outright and the pieces of the buggy strewn along the tracks for several hundred yards. The horse was uninjured.

Nine victims have been claimed at the Maurice avenue crossing within a year and a movement is being started to-day to force the railroad company to keep a watchman there constantly.

HIS LONG REST.

"I suppose your son is still studying hard to become a doctor?"

"Oh, no, he's taking a good long rest now, with his long time and believed he was a doctor and started to practice," Philadelphia Press.

NINE HURLED FROM A BRIDGE TO DEATH

Traveller Crane on Structure Falls and Carries Down a Section on Which the Victims Were Employed.

FIVE OTHERS BADLY HURT.

Accident Takes Place on the New Span Across the Monongahela River, Which Is Being Constructed for the Wabash Railroad.

(Special to The Evening World.)
Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 19.—Nine bodies have been recovered from the wreck caused by the collapse of a traveller crane at the Pittsburg end of the new Wabash bridge over the Monongahela River to-day. Two men are missing and five others have been badly injured.

Work on the bridge has been rushed, and the structure swarmed with men at the opening of operations to-day. The traveller crane was at the completed end of the bridge, extending over the false work for the section that was being built up to support the steel and iron work.

The crane was swung around to the completed structure and loaded with an enormous mass of beams, girders and frames to be lowered to the false work. Just as the great weight reached a position over the river and as the signal was given to lower away, the supports at the base of the crane parted and crane, load, platform and motive power, weighing hundreds of tons, dropped onto the false work, carrying it all into the river.

Crushed by the Enormous Mass.

It is not known how many men were at work on the section in which the steel was to be deposited. There were at least ten men on the crane and all of them went down with the wreckage. Those who were directly under the load of steel were crushed beyond recognition.

Alongside the false work was a barge loaded with steel, on which a number of men were working. Those who happened to be on the end of the barge furthest from the crane escaped by jumping into the river, although it is feared that one or two were drowned. The barge went to the bottom.

The United States snagboat E. A. Woodruff was near the bridge and was run up to assist in the work of rescue. The crew of this boat recovered four bodies from the river. One poor fellow, with his legs and body crushed, had managed to keep afloat in the water, but he died before the boat could be got to shore.

Story of an Onlooker.

John McTigue, a cousin of the Superintendent of Police, who is a blacksmith's helper employed at the city machine shop, happened to be on the Monongahela wharf watching the men at work when the accident occurred. McTigue, in giving a description of the accident, said:

"The men were preparing to ram one of the piers on the bridge when the accident took place. Before I knew what had happened I saw the entire top of the traveller collapse and the next moment it was falling through the air. It was a terrible sight. The men turned over and over as they fell and their bodies looked like so many flies. One of the men who fell from the top of the structure alighted on his head on the barge and rebounded several feet, falling into the water. His crushed body was taken out later. One man was at work some distance above the barge, having hold of one of the ropes which was used in lowering. He managed to escape and I saw him about the place later."

Two bodies are at the morgue unidentified and one of them is thought to be William Kempton, of New York. A card numbered 2331 was found in his pocket. It bore the name of Kempton as a member of Local No. 2, United Housecarpents and Bridgemen's Association of New York. Death was due to concussion of the brain.

IDENTIFIED FATHER'S BODY.

Dead Man Who Starved to Death Was Thomas Fischer.

The body of the man found on the sidewalk in front of a saloon at No. 262 Broome street, yesterday, the cause of death being starvation, was identified at the Bellevue Morgue by William Fischer, of No. 7 Avenue B, as being that of his father, Thomas.

The son said he had not seen his father for a long time and believed he had become demented. The son will take charge of the body.

"BARGE QUEEN" LOSES HER SUIT

Court Dismisses Action of Dorothy Agan Mason Against Edmund T. Mason—She Failed to Appear in Court.

SHE DEMANDED \$15,925.

Swore that Complainant Had Agreed to Pay Her \$35 a Week for Life—He Denies His Alleged Marriage to Her—Exhibits "General Release."

One of the vagaries of woman was illustrated in Justice Clarke's part of the Supreme Court when the case of Dorothy Agan Mason against Edmund T. Mason was called for trial.

The woman, who acquired the title of "The Barge Queen" last spring by "manning" her 600-ton coal barge with society women and fighting the efforts of the "Barge Trust" to oust it from its dock, sued Edmund T. Mason for \$15,925, which she said was due as "arrears of alimony" on a contract dated in 1923, under which, on consideration of her "discontinuing a certain suit against Mason," he agreed to pay her \$10,000 cash and \$35 a week for the rest of her life. She is a slender slip of a woman, with dark hair and sharp eyes. She once was beautiful.

Her Complaint Dismissed.

She has been an almost daily visitor to the court-house for a long time, to-day, when her name was called, she did not answer and on the motion of Mason's counsel, Montague Lessler, her complaint was dismissed.

Mason scorned the woman in his answer, calling her "Dorothy Agan," and denying that they were ever married. He admitted that in 1923 he did pay her \$1,000 on an agreement by her to discontinue a suit for breach of promise of marriage, but that the \$35 weekly allowance was a creation of her imagination.

Mason, who is a wealthy Japanese silk importer, living at No. 32 Convent avenue, was on his wedding journey in Japan when the Barge Queen's suit was brought, his bride being Miss Maude E. Thomas, a former wife, Miss Catharine Campbell having died.

Arrested on Bigamy Charge.

The Barge Queen had Mason arrested on a charge of bigamy Saturday last, and he gave \$1,000 bail in Jefferson Market Police Court.

She claimed that she married Mason in 1899 in Chicago, and that his marriage to Miss Thomas in 1900 was bigamy. This in spite of the fact that she asserted that she secured a divorce from him in Oklahoma in 1901.

Mr. Mason still insists that he and Dorothy Agan never were married, and Mr. Lessler exhibits a complaint drawn by Congressman William Sulzer in 1903 in which Dorothy Agan sues Edmund T. Mason for \$50,000 damages for breach of promise of marriage, with all the allegations usual to such cases. Along with this is a "general release" signed "Dorothy Agan."

"These two were to be the basis of Mr. Mason's defense in the suit which was called for trial to-day and which was dismissed because the Barge Queen elected not to come to court."

BROKE SKULL, ARM AND LEG.
Leon Luparo, twenty-four years old, a carpenter, living at the Hebrew Orphan Asylum, at One Hundred and Fifty-first street and Broadway, fell from the third floor of that institution to the street to-day, while repairing a window. An ambulance was summoned and he was taken to the J. Hood Wright Hospital, suffering from a fractured skull, arm and leg.

**WOMEN'S
Neckwear Dept.**

125 doz. Silk Stocks,

all colors,

25c. each,

value 50c.

75 doz. Silk Stocks,

all colors,

50c. each,

value 75c.

50 doz. Jap. Silk Ties,

hand hemstitched,

50c. each,

value \$1.00.

Collar and Cuff Sets,

25c., 50c., 75c., & \$1.

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Broadway and Twentieth Street,

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R. H. Macy & Co.'s Attractions Are Their Low Prices.
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There are good reasons to justify the belief that such an instrument, combined with the Macy policy of retailing, will create fruitful results. The manufacturer's warehouses at 130 Fifth Avenue have been closed, and Macy's is now the only store in Greater New York where the Steinertone may be examined and bought.

Uprights, \$450.00—Diminutive Grands, \$750.00.
Boudoir Grands—\$800.00.
Parlor Grands, \$850.00—Concert Grands, \$1000.00.

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They are reliable and beautiful instruments, made for us under our own brand by a leading manufacturer—oak, mahogany and walnut cases. The ones at \$125.00, \$150.00 and \$175.00 have not been slighted in any of the essential features. Economy has been applied to the unimportant details only. The action and other vital points are perfect. Our "Straus" Pianos at \$225.00, \$250.00 and \$275.00 are the equal of the so-called high grades that are sold by others at \$350.00 and \$400.00.

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For What You Spend It.**

Put your money in our DEPOSITORS' ACCOUNT DEPARTMENT. We pay 4 per cent. annually, compounding the interest every three months. Our Depositors' Account Department gives you all the CONVENIENCE of a credit system, with all the ECONOMY of a C. O. D. system—AND YOUR MONEY IS EARNING INTEREST WHILE IT IS WITH US.

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You know that no store can sell goods as cheaply in proportion to quality as a cash store. (No argument is required to prove that the customer must pay the store's expenses, including its bad debts.) Thousands have opened accounts with us, realizing the value of this "up-to-the-times" saving method.

Start Your Account* — Once.